

## BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

5,005

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

It is perhaps worth noting that the balloon Pommer, bound from Massachusetts to Maine, "passed over" Brattleboro. Brattleboro papers please note.

For the first time, probably, President Roosevelt has confessed that the pace was too fast for him. It was the speed of his train from Lincoln's birthplace back to Washington. Is our president becoming a mollycoddle?

Congressman Willett of New York, having leveled the chief executive of the nation with one broad sweep of Webster's dictionary, has now turned his magnificent attention toward tanning the courts of the country. Those who know Willett say that he simply can't resist the ambition for notoriety, and we guess he can't.

Evangelistic work sometimes pays in this world's goods. "Billy" Sunday, the base ball player, has just cleared up \$11,000 in six weeks' work in Spokane, Wash., to say nothing of claiming 6,000 converts. Some people believe in remembering and keeping him well supplied with the coin of the realm.

There have been instrumental in building either by great or by small contributions, something in which one has taken a strong interest, causes one to feel certain peculiar relations toward that object. So it was in the case of the foreman of this newspaper's composing room, Charles C. Ramsdell, who died yesterday after having been connected with The Times virtually since the first issue of the paper. He had seen the newspaper grow from a doubtful experiment into a daily newspaper which strove to be worthy of the city in which it was located, and he sustained toward it a strong loyalty at all times, having its best interests at heart to the end. That spirit of loyalty was typified by the faithful, painstaking labor which he gave to his work. No newspaper could ask for a more loyal employee than Charles Ramsdell has been to The Times. To the members of the office, one and all, his death means the loss of a true friend, indeed, and the severing of pleasant ties.

What a splendid peroration is this that Booker T. Washington gave in an address at Boston last Saturday night. "And finally, gathering inspiration and encouragement from this hour and Lincoln's life, I pledge to you and to the nation that my race, in so far as I can speak for it, which in the past, whether in ignorance or intelligence, whether in slavery or freedom, has always been true to the stars and stripes and to the highest and best interests of this country, will strive to do so without regard to the whole people in the North and in the South."

Would that there were four million Booker T. Washingtons in the United States! We should not hear of the "Negro problem" then.

BRO. BRYAN TO BRO. LA FOLLETTE.

The editorial amenities which were exchanged by Brother Bryan of The Commonwealth to Brother LaFollette of LaFollette's Weekly Magazine are interesting. If not touching, Brother LaFollette has just launched his journalistic effort on the sea of critical subscribers, if such a figure of speech is allowable; and it was of course incumbent on an editorial brother to extend felicitations. Therefore, ready writer Bryan takes his pen in hand and scratches off the following commendation:

"I am just in receipt of the first number of your paper and hasten to congratulate you upon its appearance and its promise. I am heartily glad that you have entered the journalistic field. The fact that we do not agree on all questions is not material for those who think for themselves are likely to differ. If we all seemed to think alike, it would be evidence that we did not think at all."

Kind words, indeed, and greatly to be praised. Then, as if struck by a sudden puff of wind, Brother Bryan veered off onto another tack completely, gently breaking the news to Brother LaFollette that the Republican party is rotten—rotten, sir, rotten. This information he imparts in the following sentences:

"Strength to your arm! If you can purge the Republican party of its corruptions, improve its tone and elevate its ideal, you will render a public service. If your efforts fail and the corporate influences that have dominated, and continue to dominate it, your party successfully resists the efforts of the reform element in that party, our party will be inspired to greater effort to win that reform element. You may help us, there-



The fame of our \$3.50 Walkovershoe has turned many feet in our direction.

There are better shoes at \$5.00 (we have 'em) but we've never seen better shoes than these for \$3.50.

We can save you money on Boys' Shoes and Rubbers.

Try us and see?

FUR COATS TO RENT!  
WE CLEAN, PRESS AND  
REPAIR CLOTHING.

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fore, as well as your own party; but insofar as you promote any worthy cause, you will help your country, and that is more important than that you should help any party."

Taken all in all, however, Bryan's salutation to his brother editor may be considered as fairly effusive and it should lend the strength of a lion to the senator who has started out to coin the shekels, even as Brother Bryan is doing with his journalistic enterprise. Incidentally, Brother LaFollette may rectify some of the faults which may be found in the Republican ranks. At least, that is to be hoped for, even as Brother Bryan hopes.

## CURRENT COMMENT

Ex-Senator Stewart's Distrust.

Ex-Senator John W. Stewart of Middlebury, now in his 82d year, among other proud distinctions has the honor of being the only surviving member of the Vermont delegation to the Republican convention at Chicago that nominated Lincoln the first time for president of the United States.—Fair Haven Era.

Rutland's Needs.

The News is glad to see the new buildings going up in Rutland, and all other signs of activity. But it cannot help resolving that "it was not to be" a fine new building nearing completion is not to be used for manufacturing purposes—to produce something, to give people employment—rather than for amusement purposes. What Rutland, and every other town, most needs these days is industries rather than more opportunities to amuse.—Rutland News.

Ferguson.

In endorsing the administration of Superintendent C. J. Ferguson and formally resolving that "it was not to be" expected that his aims or his methods would please those in sympathy with run-power, or such politicians or news-papers as are more or less dominated thereby. The Vermont Anti-Saloon league makes dangerous charges against some of the best people and best newspapers of the state. Ferguson's lobbying methods at the recent legislative sessions brought forth criticism alike from local-optionists and prohibitionists—people who are no more in sympathy with or dominated by run-power than is Ferguson himself. The league will gain nothing in effectiveness by these resolutions. If it believes in Fergusonian tactics, well and good; it could have said so without maligning the motives of those who do not.—Brattleboro Reformer.

Don't Be a Pessimist.

A town whose citizens have no public spirit is on the way to the cemetery.

The citizens who will do nothing to help his town is helping dig its grave. The citizen who growls about his town being "The worst ever," is assisting in its burial.

The business man who will not advertise is driving the horse. The citizen who is a chronic grumbler and always pulling back in every public enterprise is throwing bouquets on the grave.

The citizen who "knocks" and howls "hard times" preaches the funeral sermon.

Point to a town where citizens count every dollar gotten from their neighbor a gain, and every dollar given to a school or college or church or library or chautauqua or lecture course a loss, and you point to a town on which there rests a business and social blight, which will be known throughout your state as "A good town to move from." Do your part, then, as citizens. Count for something in the affairs of your town or city. Pledge your word and honor that so long as you reside in a community it shall be your constant aim to "boost" it in every way you can. That you will not "knock" but will do all you can for every public enterprise that has for its object the best interests of the community. That you will submit to the majority rule, and not growl if things are not always as you think they should be. That you will keep in mind that if a town is good enough for you to make money in, it is the legitimate place for you to spend it, and will buy everything you can of your home town merchants.

That you will always say something good of your town and people or keep silent except in case of a public nuisance. That you will not encourage nor contribute to injurious reports about your neighbors or business competitors, but will use the scales of charity in weighing the shortcomings of your fellow-

## Peoples National Bank

We welcome new accounts—the amount is not a consideration—and we assure you of every courtesy and accommodation consistent with safe banking principles. Out-of-town merchants and individual depositors are invited to acquaint themselves with our facilities and means of accommodation.

## Conservative, Progressive Bank

WORTHEN BLOCK, - - - BARRE, VERMONT.

Open Monday Evenings from 7 to 8 O'clock.

lows. Practice this teaching and your town will be one into which the best families will come as the children gather round a fire on a winter's night. Take a big dose of cheerfulness and feel that the best is yet to come.—Bennington Banner.

LIVED IN FILTH.

Rutland Man Was Later Examined and Declared to Be Insane.

Rutland, Feb. 15.—Day Lyman, who was found living in indescribably filthy quarters, in a barn on Vernon street, a dead horse occupying the stall next to the room in which the man was living, was examined as to his sanity and was pronounced insane. He will be taken to Brattleboro.

Lyman started for the Rutland Herald office yesterday morning when he met Police Officer Orin P. Packard. When asked where he was going, he stated that he was going down street to make trouble about the article which appeared in Friday morning's paper. Officer Packard told him that there was a man at the city hall who wanted to see him about a building lot and Lyman accompanied him to the police station, where he was locked up. Later he was examined by Dr. C. A. Gale and Dr. M. J. Mangum and pronounced insane.

Overseer of the Poor Peter Broussard, was notified, and tried to get the necessary papers for Lyman's commitment to the Brattleboro retreat from the probate court, but the office was closed on account of Lincoln's birthday. Health Officer Dr. C. F. Ball made an official visit to Lyman's quarters early Friday morning, and when he found that the conditions described had not been overruled, he at once notified Overseer Broussard that something should be done for the man at once.

## CONSUMPTION LED

In the Causes of Death in Montpelier Last Year.

Montpelier statistics for the year show the total number of deaths to be 116 and still birth three. There was one death from measles and one from whooping cough.

Nineteen deaths from tuberculosis of the lungs occurred during the year, twelve being men and seven women. The oldest person was 87 years of age and the youngest 20. Eight of the deaths were among people between 20 and 30 years of age. Thirteen deaths from pneumonia also occurred, consumption and pneumonia taking off 32 persons—more deaths resulting from these causes than any other. Appendicitis caused three deaths. Two died of injuries received on the railroads.

During the year there was a large number of whooping cough and measles cases, twenty-five of whom, 29 cases of chicken pox, three of diphtheria, three of typhoid, one brought here for treatment, one of scarlet fever the infection being carried from an adjoining town. Sixteen jobs of plumbing were inspected and tested by water.

Farmers find a ready sale for their green four-foot wood in Chester at prices ranging from \$3.75 to \$5.00 the cord delivered.

## GOOD THINGS GO FURTHER

That's why knowing housewives like "our kind" of groceries. They long ago found there's no saving in buying cheap goods. All this doesn't mean we are "high priced" or sell expensive goods. Oh no. We carry just good pure foods at prices as low as cost allows. "We aim to be the most economical store in town," quality considered. Try us and see.

TUESDAY SPECIAL  
Best Box Butter, lb. 32c  
Boneless Smoked Shoulders, weighing from 10 to 13 lbs. each, lb. 12 1-2cSMITH & CUMINGS,  
The Department Food Store.

## JINGLES AND JESTS

The Plight of the Alligator.

Br'er Alligator uster be  
A pow'ful happy critter;  
"I jes' float 'round' all day seze,  
"And hear the song birds twitter  
I sleep all quiet in the sun,  
No niggah's nigh—I dare him;  
No white man 'sturns me wif a gun—  
I show mah teef an' scare him."But now hit's different—oh, my sakes!  
Dey want my teef to buttons,  
An' now da say dat 'gator steaks  
Beats lamb or ram or muttons;  
I'll furnish suit case hides, if wished,  
For traveling men and sinners,  
Tut laws! I'll just look at being dished  
"At Bryan' dollar dinnahs!"  
—Denver Republican.

Versatility.

"It was as much as I could do to keep from laughing when Miss Gusher remarked that her fiancé was so versatile."  
"Meaning?" Mumbley? Well, he is rather versatile."  
"Nonsense! He's a regular idiot."  
"Yes, but he's so many kinds of an idiot."—Catholic Standard and Times.

No Complaint.

Doctor (indignantly, to friend)—My dear sir, my patients have never yet complained of my treatment of them!  
Friend—I dare say not; but those left behind may!—Tit Bits...... An Unreliable Dog. ....  
"Come right along in, Sambo," the farmer called out. "He won't hurt you. You know a barking dog never bites."  
Sure boss, ah knows dat," replied the cautious colored man, "but ah don't know how soon he's 'goin' to stop barking—Success."

Professional Pride.

"I should regret very much to hear that anybody has ever offered money for political influence."  
"Yes," answered Mr. Graftwell, "your hearing of it would indicate very crude work on somebody's part."  
—Washington Star.Cowardice or Discretion?  
"Tell me what you said to your father-in-law when you asked him for his daughter."  
"Why, I married the daughter of a widow."  
"Coward!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Engaging Talker.

Mande—Mr. Hardeash called on me last evening. He's the most engaging talker I ever listened to.  
Clara—Indeed! What did he say?  
Mande—He asked me to marry him.  
—Minneapolis Journal.

A Good Reason.

"Nell is married after all, and she declared she wouldn't marry the best man living."  
"Of course she couldn't. The bride never does marry the best man."  
—Baltimore American.

DECANONIZED.

You're a pretty sort o' saint, Valentine!  
Bless my buttons if you ain't, Valentine!  
You a chap canonical?  
Say, that's too ironical.  
Why, your halo's conical, Valentine.Saint, indeed! You bungling dunce, Valentine!  
Take the fool cap stool at once, Valentine!  
You were sure a heart would win, With an arrow skewered therein. She preferred a diamond pin, Valentine!

—Frederick Moxon in Lippincott's Magazine.

A Little Off His Head.



—Harper's Weekly.

## Foxy Mr. Blake.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

I was sitting on my porch one afternoon when a man came in at the gate with a lawn sprinkler. A few moments later he was trying to sell me one, declaring that it had a patent ball valve.

"Get out of these premises as quickly as possible," I said, "or I'll help you."

The man, abashed, turned to go. He had not got far before I called him back and apologized for my harshness, handed him a cigar, asked him to be seated and told him the following story:

"I am a retired railroad detective. Railroads are good pay, and I was successful in hunting train robbers and other pilferers, thus regaining for them a number of considerable sums of money. My bonuses made me comfortable, and a part of them are in this house and grounds."

"I am going to tell you about the last case I ever handled. I was at work at the time for the V. L. and N. railroad. They wanted a man of the name of Charles Blake for getting away with \$100,000. My reward was to be \$10,000 if I caught him and secured the return of the money. I tracked Blake into the Rocky mountains and arrested him. He was sensible and knew his own interests. He told me that he would willingly go with me and would return every cent he had stolen, relying on the company not to prosecute him."

"I assured him that what the company wanted was the money and promised him immunity. He was an educated and refined man and insisted that he be not subjected to the ignominy of riding handcuffed. Since he was a puny little fellow that I could swing around my head by one leg and I saw no reason why he should be overanxious to contend with me, I assented. He sat by me apparently as my friend, and no one knew that he was my prisoner."

"It's a long journey from the Rockies to Chicago, where I was taking him, and I was glad to have some one to talk to. Blake was very intelligent and entertaining. He was an engineer and had worked at his profession on many roads for which I had done detective work. After the present disagreeable matter was settled up he had a scheme on hand by which he could make ten times the amount which he had stolen. He had invented a railroad self acting switch which could never send a train awry. He explained it to me, making drawings of it on the back of an old letter, and I confess I was delighted with the man's ingenuity."

"What puzzled me was why a man with so much ability should have put himself in the way to spend most of his life in state prison. If he had only applied one-tenth of the ingenuity he had exerted in his scheme of robbery to any honest purpose he might have been eminently successful. I said as much to him, and he said he knew it."

"Before we reached the Mississippi river I was in complete sympathy with my prisoner and congratulating myself upon the approaching acquisition of \$10,000. The afternoon before we were to reach Chicago he told me about an air pump he had invented, offering the whole thing to me if I would take out the patent and sell the rights. After I had established it I could give him an interest or not, as I liked. As for him, he proposed to give all his attention to his railroad switch. Naturally I was interested and was quite absorbed in the principle of his pump, which he explained to me."

"There is a ball valve to it," he said, "the ball lying in a socket, and the greater the air pressure behind it the tighter it holds. It's like this."

"Twisting the letter on which he had drawn his switch into a cornucopia, he dropped a paper wad into the large end, and it sank at once into the small end. "When I blow," he said, "you'll see that the wad stays right where it is. He put the small end into his mouth and pointed the cornucopia at my eyes and within a foot of my face. Then he blew."

"I was looking to see the working of the ball valve when I suddenly felt the flames of Tophet in my eyes. In my nose, in my mouth, in any crevice open to them. As for seeing anything, I was blind as a bat, and the pain in my eyes was excruciating. My nostrils and the roof of my mouth were on fire. The fellow had blown red pepper in my face."

"While I was gasping, sputtering, trying to wipe away the pepper, the rascal ran to the car door, shouting, 'My friend has got a fit; I'm going for help.' The train was moving some twenty miles an hour, but he found a grassy slope, on to which he jumped and made good his escape."

"The episode marked my retirement from the detective service. I hadn't the face to report the matter to my employers, but instead sent in my resignation. You may imagine, my dear sir, what it cost me to have a man come to me to sell me any contrivance whatever involving a ball valve. Now that you understand the cause of my rudeness I trust you will pardon me."

The man arose and bid me good morning, saying as he departed: "Under the circumstances, sir, I consider you a model of self control. I regret that I haven't my card with me, but I will send you one, and I trust that some day you will call upon me."

As he went to the gate there was something familiar in his figure and his walk. This was explained when I received his card. It bore the name of Charles Blake.

ARTHUR A. KENNEDY.

Our Winter Climate.  
"Where are you going, my son?" asks the Chicago father of his boy.  
"Over to the lake, papa, with my skates and my bathing suit. I expect to put in most of the afternoon skating and swimming."—Chicago Post.

## New Wash Goods

As you all well know we have always made a special in Wash Goods. Our business has increased along this line so much that this year we have enlarged our Wash Goods Department.

Every day brings new goods.

Montrose 36 inch Percale, one of the best make in this country, has fine soft finish. Price 12 1-2c yard.

Ginghams, as good as sold last year for 10c. This season they will cost only 8c yard.

Gingham that was sold last year at 12 1-2c, in plain and fancy effects, now at 10c yard.

Ginghams, all the best makes, Bates, A. F. C. and others. Nice assortment in Madras patterns. Fine choice, all at 12 1-2c yard.

Irish Poplin, a beautiful cloth, every thread mercerized, in all the pretty shades, at 25c yard.

Galatea Cloth, no better cloth for ladies' or children's wear. All Boston stores sell this same cloth at 19c yard. You can buy this same cloth here at 15c a yard.

White Goods, every kind to show you, dimities, India lawn, nainsooks, Persian lawns, mercerized lawns, French lawns, etc.

Don't miss our White Sale. The values we offer in this sale will pay you to buy now our Waists, Hamburg and Laces. Some values you cannot procure again this season.

## The Vaughan Store

## "Just a Moment"

We want to call your attention to our new

## Couch Covers

We have just received a very select assortment of both Oriental and Floral Patterns direct from one of the largest mills in the country. We want you to examine them. Prices from \$1.75 to \$15.00 each.

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EXTRA QUALITY  
LOW PRICE

L. B. Dodge,

WORTHEN BLOCK, - - - KEITH AVENUE.

An Advertisement in the Times  
Will Bring Sure Results.

HE WHO IS BEST PREPARED, GETS BEST RESULTS

## EVAPORATORS

Should be ordered now if you intend to tap the sugar place this year. Incubators, Cream Separators, Gasoline Engines, Saw Rigs, etc., always in stock. This is a good time to look your plow over and see if it will not be good judgment to buy a new one. I have in stock the National, '76, Syracuse, Cambridge, John Deere and Eddy Sulky and Drag Plows. No such assortment has ever before been on sale in Barre. You can find here everything necessary to carry on a farm but money.

A. W. ALLEN, SUNNYSIDE FARM.

N. E. and People's Line Telephone. Harlie Whitcomb is authorized agent for Orange and surrounding towns.